

THE ARIZONA SILVER BELT

OFFICIAL PAPER OF GILA COUNTY.

Saturday, April 6, 1895.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Many a man's tongue shakes out his master's undoing.—Shakespeare.

There is the property only of those who can entertain it.—Emerson.

There is an alibi in truth which falsehood can never imitate.—Napier.

He hath a poor spirit who is not planted about petty wrongs.—Feltman.

Well-arranged time is the surest mark of a well-arranged mind.—Roussea.

The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives others pain.—Thomson.

Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.—John Neal.

Strenuous is born in the deep silence of long-suffering hearts; not amidst joy.—Mrs. Hemans.

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attack the idle.—Spurgeon.

It is marvelous how long a rotten post will stand, provided it be not shaken.—Carlyle.

Tragedy has the great moral defect of giving too much importance to life and death.—Chamfort.

Lovely comports and most sacred peace doth nourish virtue, and fast friendship breed.—Spenser.

There is a wide difference between speaking to deceive and being silent to be impetunate.—Voltaire.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPES.

"Cort, as a cucumber" is scientifically correct. Investigation shows that this vegetable has a temperature one degree below that of the surrounding atmosphere.

JOSEPH TRENT, the railroad magnate of Vienna, who died the other day, left \$1,000,000 to a society of that city to be used in prosecuting astronomical observations.

OVER one thousand yards of linen cloth have been unrolled from one spooling. The cloth in texture resembles the cheese cloth of the present somewhat. It is finer in quality.

TUR periphrasticalness, a native of the Malayian mangrove swamps, is the only fish which breathes with its tail. If the tail be painted over with oil or varnish the fish dies of suffocation.

M. AXBERG, an astronomer of Stockholm, has a plan to go in a balloon to the north pole. He thinks the trip from Spitzbergen would require several months and would cost 175,000 francs.

ONE of the latest scientific vagaries is the proposition that the central heat of the earth may be drawn upon and utilized by sinking wells or pits deep enough to tap superheated steam or gases having sufficient pressure to drive machinery and diffuse comfort on the surface.

GOSSIP OF AUTHORS.

RECKIN is reported to be in excellent health at Brantwood Coniston in the lake country.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES left an estate amounting to \$72,117. This is quite a property for a poet, but it must be remembered that Dr. Holmes was an expert in medicine as well as in meter.

MR. HENRY HARRISSE is about to publish another book on American Vespertines, showing the part taken by the merchant prince of Augsburg and Nuremberg in Almeida's expedition to India in 1505.

OLYMPIUS S. GRANT, the young son of Col. Fred Grant, is developing a taste for writing. He is editor and publisher of the Junior Monthly, which is published by the youths' school which he attends.

DR. EDWARD WILSON BLVDEN, a full-blooded negro, and formerly minister of Liberia to England, is said to be the foremost negro scholar in the world and is a much-sought-after contributor to the English magazines.

A MUSICAL MELANGE.

LONDON has been listening to a new infant prodigy, a nine-year-old pianist named Basil Thomas.

Recent music was in the minor than harmony or counterpoint, stately vocal and rhythmic, like a lullaby.

SEVENTY-FIVE new operas and operas were produced in Italy last year, rising to the Gazette Musicale of twenty-five in other operas in a and four even longer. The charitable enough to say of them were good.

STANLEY NOBLE, a grand pianist, book and music, by a man naturalized in France, at Holmes, is about to be at the Paris grand opera.

It is known as the composer "Les Argonnes," performed at the Paderborn concert in 1890, and of two symphonic poems, "Freud" and "Poland."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

IN France there are far more female than male bicyclists.

THERE were 600 persons injured by bicycle accidents in the streets of London last year.

IN Australia the law compels a cyclist to carry a light in the rear as well as in front of his machine.

JAMES P. JUMP is the champion egg-eater of Owen County, Ky., and proved his right to the title the other day by devouring twenty-two eggs. He wants to eat eggs against any man in the state for \$50.

IN the sixteenth century there was a curious law in England, whereby street hawkers were forbidden to sell plums and apples. Can you imagine why such a absurd law was enacted? Because the sapient lawmakers believed that servants and apprentices were unable to resist the sight of these rich fruits, and were consequently tempted to steal their employers' money in order to enjoy the costly delicacies.

It is said in the Okean.

"I should exist in the ocean is that Dr. Henry Wurtz have presented in 1890, and in discovery was announced by E. stadt. A careful computation with best data obtainable, on the basis of 0.9 grain of gold per ton of sea, about the proportion assigned by the great oceanic gold standard, shows that the great ocean did contain gold to the amount of \$30,000,000,000,000,000. The getting of it by electrolysis, Dr. Wurtz is one of the problems of the future.

Dr. Taylor was, perhaps, the most

THE WASHINGTON LAST.

A Virginia Bricklayer Who Had That Honor.

The Facts as Related by an Aged Negro Who Yet Guards the Vault That Contains the Sacred Dust of the Washingtons.

One of the last persons to see the remains of Gen. George Washington was George Burgess, who recently died in Alexandria, Va., at an advanced age. Burgess was an apprentice bricklayer in the time Gen. Washington lay in state in the old family vault and placed in the marble tomb where it now is.

The Washington homestead is a three-story building on the high bank of the Potomac river at Mount Vernon. It is probably one hundred and fifty feet long and about forty feet wide, and runs north and south. The room in which George Washington died is in the second story of the house and at the extreme south. The room in which Martha Washington died is immediately above it. After his death, it is said, she had a window out in the southern exposure of the room in the room which she afterward occupied, in order that she might see her husband's tomb. The family vault in which her husband's remains were temporarily placed was at the brow of the hill, about two hundred feet immediately south of the house. A large number of the bodies of relatives were also placed in this vault.

The present site occupied by the Washington vault, says the Chicago Times, is one selected by Washington himself, and the story of its being built is told by Edward Parker, the old colored man, who explains to visitors what the vault contained. When he was asked if he knew Burgess and Burgess' claim of having seen Washington's body was correct he said:

"Hollowed ground like this year does not make all good who live upon it. A man to gain eternal salvation must be born again, and only when he is born again can he hope to live in eternal peace with his Maker. When the general died and his remains were placed in the other vault it was not intended that his remains should always stay there. This site was chosen by the general himself when he was alive for a family vault. The building of this vault was delayed for years on different pretexts, and this is how it came to be built by Burgess' boss at last. There was an English gardener here whose time had nearly expired, and he thought he could make a fortune if he could steal Gen. Washington's skull and hold it until a reward was offered. In the same vault with the general's remains was a number of others. The gardener succeeded in getting into the vault and getting a skull. He was discovered and the skull taken from him. Burgess' boss was given the job of building the vault and after it was finished the general's remains were moved over again. The coffin was opened and it was found that the body was intact and all there. Burgess was present when the coffin was opened and I reckon he seen the body. In this vault are forty-two others beside the general's family. The whole floor space is filled and that is the reason these other bodies are buried outside."

He also said that the bones of many of the bodies were piled in the corner. Parker said he was brought to the place when about fourteen years old. This, he says, was in 1841, and he has remained in the neighborhood ever since. He wears an army uniform and is deeply religious.

While the old colored man was reverently telling all he knew of Washington he was approached by a man and woman, both of whom were well dressed and seemed intelligent. The couple looked at the tomb of Washington and his wife, turning to Parker, said: "Uncle, can you tell us where the cherry tree is that Washington is said to have cut down with his little hatchet?"

Parker stopped in the middle of a sentence, and, turning toward the couple, indignantly replied: "Well, well, if you are looking for that tree you will have to go to Westmoreland county."

The couple started down the lane, paying no attention to Parker, as he asked them if they would not like to see a son-of-a-bitch home with them. Continuing his talk, said: "Some people haven't any sense, I reckon, for they ask all sorts of foolish questions about George Washington and his family."

Parker takes especial interest in pointing out the trees planted by Dom Pedro of Brazil, the Sigma Chi fraternity and the English oak planted to take the place of the chestnut set out by the prince of Wales during his visit to this country, and which has since died. He collects quite a few dimes each year by selling souvenirs. After finishing his lecture he invariably turns toward his audience and asks:

"Don't you want a souvenir?"

From the large pockets of his coat he fishes up a number of cedar hatchets whittled out with a knife, and a dried magnolia blossom, which he says came from a tree planted by Washington himself.

Melican people are attracted to the coach house at Mount Vernon by a sign on it that it was restored by Michigan. In this coach house is a three-seated coach used by Washington and his family.

THE GEN. BOOTH MINE.

Gold That Is Dug by Members of the Salvation Army.

Way up in one of the most inaccessible portions of the Huachuca range of mountains, near Prescott, A. T., there is situated perhaps the most unique mining camp in the world, says the Mining Industry and Tradesman. The sixteen men who daily toil in the Gen. Booth mine are all members of the Salvation Army, and the profits of the mine go into the treasury of that organization. The history of the location and subsequent development of the mine is interesting.

"Old Dick" Taylor, the discoverer, is one of the best known and most successful prospectors in the territory. Coming to Arizona in the early days, when the whole southwestern country was a wilderness given over to the Apache Indians, he has prospected the country from one end to the other, and made more valuable locations than any other man in Arizona. The One Horse, Red Lute and Desert mines in the Maricopa and Yuma counties, the Apache and New York in the Superstition mountains, the King in the Bradshaw and other others were located by him, and have since made fortunes for the investors.

Dick Taylor was, perhaps, the most

PROFANE MAN IN THE SOUTHWEST.

His vocabulary is so profane that it is something phenomenal, and was brought into use on the slightest provocation. The picturesqueness and volatility of his oaths were proverbial over the territory for many years. It is said that after each sale Taylor would invest in a year's grubstake and then proceed to spend the remainder of the money in the wildest debauchery. At one time he ran through with ten thousand dollars in two weeks in Phoenix, throwing his money away in the most reckless manner. His money once gone, he returned to his prospecting, and touched no liquor until his next sale.

It was immediately after the sale of the Apache mine for fifteen thousand dollars that he started on his wildest debauch in Phoenix. For over a month he did not draw a sober breath, and at last, reduced again to poverty and weakened mentally and physically, he professed religion at an open-air meeting of the Salvation Army in Phoenix. For over two months he marched with the army at its nightly meetings, but finding such a routine life too irksome, he again started for the hills. Nothing was heard of him for over two months, and it was reported that he had perished on the desert, but one day he again turned up in Phoenix with a burro load of rich ore, which set the town ablaze with excitement. Some of the prospects, which he brought were valued at fifty dollars. Every one was surprised when he announced his intention of turning his latest find over to the Salvation Army. It was duly professed to and accepted by that organization, and fifteen men volunteered to develop it. Work was commenced over a year ago under the direction of Taylor, and has progressed admirably since. The paystreak is sixteen inches wide, and has paid well from the grass roots. The ore is treated in two crushers erected near the mine, but it is proposed soon to bring in a ten-stamp mill. Strict religious discipline is maintained in the camp, and the profits, after paying the necessary expenses, go into the treasury of the army to aid in the work of that organization. Two shifts of six men each work underground, while the remainder attend to the treatment of the ore and transportation of necessary supplies. Supplies are freighted one hundred miles.

IN MEMORY OF PRINCE ALBERT.

Beautiful Service Held Every Year on the Anniversary of His Death.

Every year on the 14th of December Queen Victoria holds a solemn service to commemorate the death of the prince consort and of Princess Alice of Hesse. On this occasion the beautiful memorial chapel is open to the court and to certain of the queen's tenants and tradespeople, but under no pretext are the public admitted to either the plantation at Frogmore, which surrounds the mausoleum, or to the building itself. The service held this year followed the usual form laid down many years ago by the queen, and the music, most exquisitely rendered by the choir of St. George's chapel, had also been chosen by her majesty.

As each year goes by a greater interest attaches to the vacant space above the tomb of the prince consort, for on the new empty slab the carved effigy of the queen will one day lie. When her majesty first announced her intention of being buried by her husband's side, considerable difficulties were raised, and it was urged that an English queen could only be buried among her crowned predecessors at Westminster, or Windsor. But no arguments have ever turned her majesty from her purpose, and in time the beautiful inclosure at Frogmore will be her accepted royal cemetery. The mausoleum of the duchess of Kent is but a stone's throw from that of the prince consort. Outwardly, says a writer in St. Paul's, it is the more pleasing of the two, and the bridge across a placid lake, by which the mausoleum is approached, and some fine weeping willows, lend it a most picturesque and peaceful air.

The anniversary of the prince consort's death is passed by the queen in absolute retirement. After the service at the mausoleum her majesty retires to her own apartments, where, if so disposed, she receives a few members of her family. There is no music in the castle on that day, and the princesses and ladies of the household are expected to appear in black gowns, or in grey with black bonnets and gloves.

WE AMERICANS.

The mayor of Nevada, Mo., gives his salary (\$800) to the poor this year.

The late Henry C. Hutchins, the well-known lawyer of Boston, has left more than \$60,000 for public charities.

JOSEPH BURNS, of Ray county, Mo., was sent to jail six months for whipping his wife, and every day since his incarceration he has brought him a nice warm dinner.

MR. WILLIAM F. HILL, of Beattyville, Ky., rests his claims for fame upon the facts that he is forty-five years old and never wore an overcoat, a pair of over-shoes or a pair of gloves.

MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT is mrs. nificent in her charities and in living in her good works, but she does not go upon the house-tops to advertise what she is doing for the poor.

SAMUEL D. JANE, of Northampton, Mass., eighty-five years of age, is serving his fifty-sixth year as a justice of the peace. His term of office has been uninterrupted from its beginning.

CHARLES A. COLLIER, president and director general of the Atlanta (Ga.) cotton exposition, is a successful business man of forty-seven. He is the son of an Atlanta physician and was prominently identified with the Piedmont exposition in 1877.

MARY ANN DALTON, of Ashland, N. H., is ninety-six years old, but is active enough to supply all of her own wants. She spins, weaves and makes the clothes she wears; she rugs she walks on, and the sheets and blankets she sleeps under, and molds the candles she burns in her house.

TOLD IN JEST.

Say—"Do you think I look as old as they say I do?" He—"If you mean the gentlemen, I say yes; but if you mean as old as your lady friends say, I say no, decidedly."—Boston Transcript.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER—"When George Washington's father forgave him for cutting down the cherry tree, what lesson did it teach?" LITTLE JOHN—"That he had buried the hatchet!"—Judge.

THE POLICE MAGISTRATE (sternly)—"You hit this man, did you? I'll fine you fifty dollars and—" He (pridefully)—"Your honor, he cupped me if I had read 'Tribune.'"—You are discharged."—Chicago Record.

FARMER OUTCAST—"I heart ye went

TO NIAGARA FALLS ON YOUR WEDDING TRIP.

Bliss! What d'ye think of 'em?" Hiram Harrow (molested)—"I couldn't exactly tell 'em, sure. Ye see, I had lucidly on my arm all the time, and I didn't have no eyes for no falls."—Harper's Bazar.

"Do you think," he asked, "that there is any truth in the saying: 'All the world loves a lover?'" "Why, of course," she replied, "that's one of the things we take for granted." "I'm glad to hear you say so. You know I have always told you that you are all the world to me."—Washington Star.

LARGEST AND SMALLEST.

The smallest measure of weight in use, the grain, took its name from being originally the weight of a well-dried grain of wheat.

The largest nail-making machine in the United States is at Everett, Wash. It was made by a firm at Greenpoint, L. I., and weighs twelve and one-half tons.

The largest map in the world is in course of preparation by the United States government. It will represent the United States, and cover an acre in area.

MISS ELLEN TICKLE, of Herd, Butler county, O., is said to be the smallest full-developed woman now living. She is thirty-one years old and weighs but twenty-eight pounds.

PAINEEL FISHER, of Bridgeport, Del., is six feet seven and one-half inches tall and can carry two barrels of flour at once and trot along easily with four hundred pounds on his shoulder.

A CEDAR tree four hundred and seven feet in height, and seventy feet in circumference at the base, was recently felled near Ocoosa, Wash. The first limb sprang sixty feet from the base, and this limb was seven feet in diameter.

OLD AND SPRY.

A LIVELY old farmer is Nathan White, of Rutherford county, N. C. Last June he was one hundred years of age, and he still does the heaviest farm work, plowing, etc.

Mrs. LOUISA R. ROUNT, a granddaughter of Gen. Stark, now eighty-five years of age, is living in Manchester, N. H. She is in excellent health and is in full possession of all her faculties.

SKIDMORE ALTON died recently in Roxbury, N. C., at the age of eighty-five years. Skidmore was the father of twenty-four children and had so many grandchildren he was never able to recognize all of them.

FRANK WHIGHT, of Bangor, is eighty-five years old, but he goes into the woods with the boys every winter. He was lumbering before most of them was born, and the other day he wanted to bet ten dollars that he could turn a hand-sawing with the best of them. No takers.

RELATIVE SIZES.

THE two Americas are combined, almost the area of Asia.

AFRICA is three-fourths the size of Asia, or 12,000,000 square miles.

NICARAGUA and New York have the same area, 49,000 square miles.

The arable land of Egypt is said not to exceed 100,000 square miles.

AUSTRALIA is about the size of the United States, excluding Alaska.

SARDINIA is exactly the size of New Hampshire, or 9,000 square miles.

THE Palestine of the time of Christ was about the size of New Jersey.

HONDURAS and Mississippi have about the same area, 46,000 square miles.

BORNEO has 300,000 square miles, equal to three of our largest states.

SAN SALVADOR and New Jersey are of the same size, 7,000 square miles.

BELOCHISTAN has 130,000 square miles, a little larger than New Mexico.

MAKING USE OF A TOUT.

Definition Which Shows Some Light on English Spelling of a Honor.

In Bally's Magazine there is a curious account of the introduction of racing tout, who, apparently, are much more respectable than they used to be. As a boy I frequented sporting circles to some extent, and remember that these country boys had bands round their ankles more often than garters, writes James Paine, the novelist, in the London Illustrated News. Moreover, they were in the habit of being grievously molested in the pursuit of their profession. On Dingle Downs on a "trial" morning, before the horses were brought out, men with horsewhips used to explore the patches of furze that offered the only cover, and when they came upon a tout, lying on his stomach with opera glasses in hand, they let him have it. He had, however, his patrons even then. I have seen him welcomed (when he brought news with him) in establishments to which you would have thought a person of his appearance could never have obtained access. I remember as a schoolboy being much impressed by an interview to which I was witness when a guest at a country house, between my host, a gentleman of great position, and one of these outcast-looking individuals. It disclosed to my innocent nature quite a "bit of turf" to morality. The man had brought news of a most excellent dinner, favorite for the Oake had broken down in her gallop. My host gave him some cherry brandy and a shrovelin. Later on a Capt. Conway called, a great sporting friend of my host. On account of my youth my presence was not objected to, and I naturally listened to the conversation. I heard my host skillfully turn it on the Oake, which necessarily involved the tout. The captain "fancied" her, and my host indulged him by making a large bet against her at the trifling of the current odds. This conduct struck me as rather queer, and when the visitor had gone I said so. I have since often thought it was rather a cheeky thing in a schoolboy to venture upon a lesson in morality, but my host put me quite at ease so far as that went. "Look advantage of him? Why, of course I took advantage of him. What is the use of one's keeping a tout if one does not utilize his early information?"

PLEASED THE EMPRESS.

American Skaters Years Ago in the Gay French Capital.

Skating weather recalls those winters in Paris of twenty-five years ago, when American skaters showed their skill to the admiration of the visiting world, and the envy of Eugenie and the emperor. The empress was a very graceful skater and passionately fond of this form of sport, as was also Napoleon III. Nothing was more amusing to watch the desperate efforts of the detectives and police officials responsible for his safety, endeavoring to keep track of him while he darted in and out of the thickest of crowds, apparently indifferent to any danger of

ASSASSINATION THAT HE MIGHT BE RUNNING.

Napoleon III. was an adept in fancy skating, and notwithstanding his phenomenally long body and his short legs, looked really very well on the ice. It was under his auspices and those of the empress that the Club des Patineurs was founded in 1865 by her majesty's chamberlain, the Spanish-born banker, Comte Aguado, and it is this club that is still in existence and which manages to keep the ice in such splendid condition.

The best skaters in Paris just now are Lord and Lady Dufferin; Mr. Gregor, of the Russian embassy, who was for so many years attached to the czar's legation at Washington; Marquis Hervey de Saint Denis, duchess of Rohan and Morny; Miss Ward and Baroness Gustave de Rothschild. The memory is still vivid of Empress Eugenie driving home to the Tuilleries after skating in the Bois. She used the triola sleigh presented to her by Czar Alexander II., whose gift included three fiery Orloff steppers, and an immense sleigh robe of almost priceless black fur, in which her majesty was accustomed to wrap herself up to the very chin.

WIND PROWS ON ENGINES.

Novel Device That Promotes to Reduced the Expenditure of Coal.

Where was American ingenuity that it should have left to the French so valuable an invention as the new air or wind prows which are being placed upon locomotives in southern Europe? It has long been recognized that even on a calm day the pressure upon an engine going at speed is equal to a heavy gale—that is to say, enormous. When running against a strong wind the pressure may even be doubled. The average increase in the expenditure of coal is estimated at one-sixth (some authorities put it higher) over the amount which would be required to propel the train in a vacuum. To save some portion at least of this waste of energy, inclined planes in the form of the sharp prow of a ship have been fastened upon the front of the locomotive. Instead of meeting the body of air with a flat surface the vast and swiftly moving mass cuts its way through, throwing the air off on either side as the water is flung from the bows of a steamship. The device seems a very simple one, but it is proved that it saves a large percentage of coal. In some experiments it was shown that the air pressure was reduced one-half. It now remains for some acute American to invent some process of doing away with the other half as well.

Irish Blood.

There was a crowd on the street corner below a sky-scaper in course of erection, says Vanity Fair. A painter had let his pot of green paint fall, and the emerald liquid now streaked the sidewalk gorgeously. About them a crowd of idlers had gathered. A newcomer, trying to push his way to the unseen magnet of attention, met a man equally eager to get out, and accosted him: "What's it all about?" "Nothing much," said the other; "just an Irishman had a hemorrhage."

VICTORIOUS JAPAN.

It was the custom, years ago, for the Japanese ladies to gird their teeth.

THE AA cotton sleepers are in use on Jap. railroads. The increased cost is compensated for by the greater resistance to decay.

Mrs. HIRSA OUTAMA, wife of the Japanese minister at Vienna, has joined the Roman Catholic church, with her husband's consent.

JAPANESE politeness translates into queer English. "How is your honorable wife?" one gentleman will ask. "I thank you, honorable sir, my dirty old wife is well," is the answer.

The Japanese are now getting used to glass. At first the glass in railway car windows had to be smeared with streaks of white paint to keep passengers from poking their heads through it.

GEN. SIR GARNET WOLSELEY says that one secret of the superiority of Japan's military system is that the profession of arms is held in high regard, while in China the lowest classes only are recruited into the army, and soldiers are rather looked down upon.

COMMERCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

NEARLY all the gum arabic of commerce comes from the great Sahara desert.

FRANK H. MARSH, United States consul at Frankfurt, has submitted a report, showing loss in the wheat trade, due to the competition of the Argentine Republic.

BEATRICE WILSON, who lives near Yazoo City, Miss., worked nine miles last year and made 300 bales of cotton. After disposing of his crop at an average of five cents a pound and paying his expenses his net profit amounted to \$1,800.

MONTANA last year made great progress in the diversification of her farming interests, and she succeeded so well that her cities were supplied with hogs from her own borders. Her exports of potatoes were three thousand tons, and in the growing of fruits and berries there has been a most excellent result. —Northwestern Magazine, St. Paul.

THE DEVIL.

THE devil never runs from a sleeping saint.

The devil will be sure to stay while he calls on you when you are idle.

Give the devil your coat and it won't be an hour before he will come back after your vest.

WHENEVER the devil is called by his right name in church some man on a front seat always gets his feelings hurt. —Ram's Horn.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

WHEN praise starts the slinging it always strikes the right keynote.

NO MATTER what he may claim to be in church, a stingy man cannot be a happy one.

PUNTY don't stop working at the trade because somebody swears to a lie and sends it to prison.

The religion that is noisy in church is sometimes very quiet in places where it is needed just as much. —Ram's Horn.

The Bank of England has in its possession a bank note dated December 10, 1699, for £555. It was printed from an engraved plate, but had blank spaces for the amount, date, number, and signature. Across it are written memoranda, showing that it was repaid in three installments. Its appearance is not altogether unlike the modern note. In the bank library is another note for £25, which was not presented for 111 years. Another curiously dated to be unique, is a note for no less than £1,000,000, dated 1782.

THE SILVER BELT

Has the largest bonus side circulation

of any weekly paper in the Territory,

and